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AMSER YR YSTRAEON.

(*Dates of the Stories.*)

Ni wyr neb pryd y bu Arthur byw (*No one knows when Arthur lived*).

50–450.—Y RHUFEINIAID YNG NGHYMRU.
(THE ROMANS IN WALES.)

50.—Orosius yn gorchfygu Caradog a'r Siluriaid (*Orosius defeats Caratacus and the Silures*).

450–1066.—YR YMDRECH RHWNG Y CYMRY A'R SAESON.
(THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE WELSH AND THE ENGLISH.)

Dewi Sant yn pregethu'r efengyl yng Nghymru (*St. David preaches the gospel in Wales*).

948.—Marw Hywel Dda (*The death of Howel the Good*).

1066–1284.—YR YMDRECH RHWNG Y CYMRY, Y NORMANIAID, A'R SAESON.
(THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE WELSH, NORMANS, AND ENGLISH).

1120.—Colli'r Llong Wen (*Loss of the White Ship*).

1137.—Marw Gruffydd ab Cynan a Gruffydd ab Rhys (*Death of Gruffydd ab Cynan and Gruffydd ab Rhys*).

1215.—Llywelyn Fawr yn helpu barwniaid Lloegr yn erbyn y brenin John (*Llywelyn the Great helps the English barons against king John*).

1230.—Marw Arglwyddes y Wyddfa (*Death of the Lady of Snowdon.*)

1282.—Cwymp Llywelyn (*Fall of Llywelyn.*)

1284.—Tywysog Seisnig ar Gymru (*An English Prince of Wales*).

1284–1536.—Y GORTHRWM MAWR.
(THE GREAT OPPRESSION.)

1400.—Codiad Owen Glyn Dŵr (*Rise of Owen Glendower*).

1461.—Brwydr Towton (*The battle of Towton*).

1485.—Brwydr Maes Bosworth (*The battle of Bosworth Field*).

1536–1730.—DIWEDD YR HEN AMSEROEDD.
(THE END OF THE OLD TIMES.)

1588.—Cyhoeddi'r Beibl Cymraeg (*Publication of the Welsh Bible*).

1616.—Marw Shakespeare (*Death of Shakespeare*).

1648.—Gwarchae castell Penfro (*Siege of Pembroke Castle*).

1730–1894.—HEDDWCH, GWEITHIAU, ADDYSG, CYNNYDD.
(PEACE, INDUSTRIES, EDUCATION, PROGRESS).

1761.—Marw Griffith Jones Llanddowror (*Death of Griffith Jones of Llanddowror*).

1814.—Marw Charles o'r Bala (*Death of Charles of Bala*).

1887.—Marw Ceiriog (*Death of Ceiriog*).

1894.—Prifysgol Cymru (*The University of Wales*).

Ni wyr neb lle mae Arthur yn huno (*No one knows where Arthur sleeps*).

CYNHWYSIAD.

CONTENTS.

1.—Fel yr aeth Arthur i ffwrdd.

CLWYF, wound. **BRADWR**, traitor.
CLWYFODD, wounded. **CARN**, hilt.
CLWYFWYD, was wounded. **HESG**, rushes.

ER YS LLAWER OES, many an age ago.
RHAG I MI FARW, for fear I should die; lest I die.

YM mrwydr Camlan, er ys llawer oes, clwyfwyd Arthur Fawr. Y bradwr Modred a'i clwyfodd. Rhag i Arthur farw, cariodd dau filwr ef o'r frwydr, i lan llyn oedd gerllaw. Tynnodd Arthur ei gledd, ac ebai wrth un o'r milwyr,—

"Dos, tafl y cledd hwn i'r llyn."

2. Aeth y milwr at lan y llyn. Ond, pan welodd fod y cledd yn hardd, a fod llawer gem yn ei garn, cuddiodd ef yn yr hesg. Ac aeth at Arthur yn ol.

"A deflaist ti'r cledd i'r llyn?" ebai Arthur.

"Do," ebai'r milwr.

"Beth welaist ti?"

"Ni welais i ddim ond y tonnau."

"Nid wyt yn dweyd y gwir, dos eto, tafl y cledd i'r llyn."

3. Aeth y milwr at lan y llyn yr ail waith. Ond yr oedd y cledd mor hardd, a'r gemau mor dlysion, fel nas gallai ei daflu i'r llyn. Cuddiodd ef yr ail waith yn yr hesg, a daeth at Arthur yn ol.

"A deflaist ti'r cledd i'r llyn?" ebai Arthur.

"Do."

"Beth a welaist?"

"Y tonnau'n ymlid eu gilydd tua'r lan."

"Yr wyt yn dweyd anwiredd. Dos ar frys, tafl y cledd i'r llyn, rhag i mi farw cyn y gwnai."

1.—How Arthur went away.

IN the battle of Camlan, many an age ago, Arthur the Great was wounded. It was Modred, the traitor, that wounded him. For fear Arthur should die, two soldiers bore him from the battle, to a lake hard by. Arthur drew his sword, and said to one of the soldiers,—

"Go, throw this sword into the lake."

2. The soldier went to the shore of the lake. But, when he saw that the sword was beautiful, and that there was many a gem in its hilt, he hid it in the rushes. And he went back to Arthur.

"Didst thou throw the sword into the lake?" asked Arthur.

"Yes," said the soldier.

"What didst thou see?"

"I saw nothing but the waves."

"Thou dost not tell the truth. Go again, and throw the sword into the lake."

3. The soldier went to the shore the second time. But the sword was so beautiful, and the gems so pretty, that he could not throw it into the lake. He hid it for the second time in the rushes, and came back to Arthur.

"Didst thou throw the sword into the lake?" asked Arthur.

"Yes."

"What didst thou see?"

"The waves chasing each other towards the shore."

"Thou tellest an untruth. Go in haste, throw the sword into the lake, lest I die before thou throwest it."

4. Aeth y milwr at lan y llyn y drydedd waith. Taflodd y cledd i ganol y llyn. Ac wele law wen yn dod o'r llyn, ac yn cydio yn y cledd, ac yn ei dynnu i'r dŵr. A daeth y milwr at Arthur yn ol.

"A deflaist ti'r cledd i'r llyn?" ebai Arthur.

"Do."

"Beth welaist ti?"

"Llaw wen yn dod o'r llyn, ac yn cydio yn y cledd."

5. "Yr wyt yn dweyd y gwir o'r diwedd," ebai Arthur, "cludwch fi at fin y dŵr."

Cludwyd Arthur at fin y dŵr. Ac wele long o wydr, a thair brenhines ynddi, yn dod tua'r lan. Rhoddwyd Arthur Fawr ar fron y llong, a dacw'r tair brenhines yn ei hwylio i ffwrdd.

6. I ba le yr aeth Arthur? "I Ynys Afallon," ebai'r Cymry, "i wella ei friw; a daw'n ol at ei filwyr, yn iach, a'i gledd yn ei law."

Am lawer can mlynedd bu'r Cymry'n disgwyl i Arthur ddod yn ol, i wared ei bobl. Ond ni ddaeth Arthur byth yn ol.

—•.•—

Lle clwyfwyd Arthur Fawr?	**Where was Arthur the Great wounded?**
Ym mrwydr Camlan, drwy frad.	**In the battle of Camlan, through treachery.**
I b'le yr aeth?	**Whither did he go?**
I Ynys Afallon.	**To the Isle of Avallon.**
A ddaeth yn ol?	**Did he come back?**
Naddo, ond bu ei bobl yn disgwyl am dano am hir.	**No, but his people expected him for a long time.**

Ni wyr neb lle mae Camlan ac Afallon. Dywed rhai na bu Arthur byw erioed; dywed rhai ei fod eto'n huno. Gobeithiodd ei bobl, am oesoedd lawer, y deuai'n ol drachefn.

Er ys talm, siaradai pobl am long fel pe buasai'n beth byw. Yn lle dweyd "ar y bwrdd," dywedent "ar fron y llong." Yr oedd eu llongau'n llai na'n rhai ni, oll gyda rhwyfau a hwyl.

4. The soldier went to the shore the third time. He threw the sword into the middle of the lake. And behold, a white hand came from the lake, and took hold of the sword, and drew it into the water. And the soldier came back to Arthur.

"Didst thou throw the sword into the lake?" asked Arthur.

"Yes."

"What didst thou see?"

"I saw a white hand coming from the lake, and grasping the sword."

5. "Thou tellest the truth at last," Arthur said, "carry me to the edge of the water."

They carried Arthur to the edge of the water. And behold a ship, all made of glass, with three queens in it, came towards the land. They put Arthur the Great on the breast of the ship, and behold, the three queens sail away with him.

6. Where did Arthur go to? "To the isle of Avallon," the Welsh say, "to heal his wound; and he will come back to his soldiers, healed, and sword in hand."

For many hundreds of years the Welsh waited, expecting Arthur to come and save his people. But Arthur never came back.

CAMLAN, the last battle of Arthur, in which a prince of his own country wounded him.

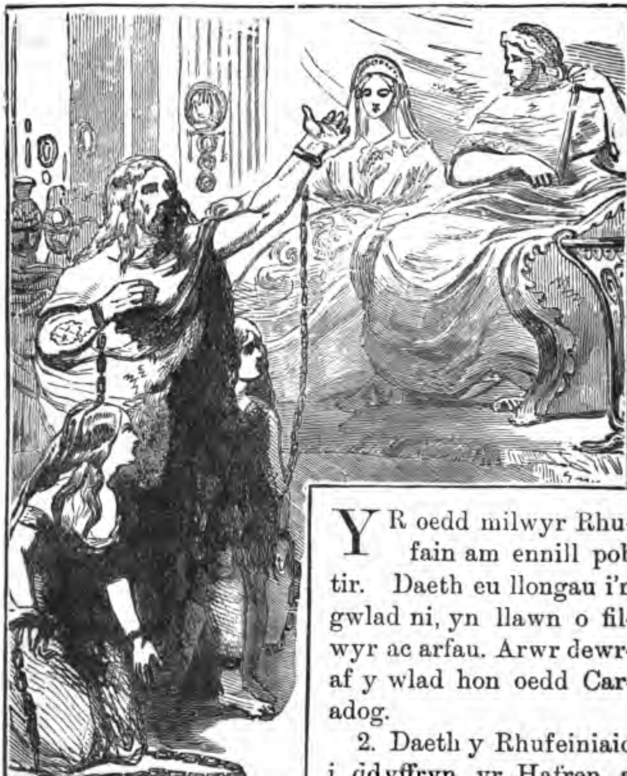
AVALLON, the quiet peaceful isle where Arthur is sleeping.

No one knows where Camlan and Avallon are. Some say that Arthur never lived; some say he is still asleep. His people hoped, for many ages, that he would come again.

Long ago, people spoke of a ship as if she were a living thing. Instead of saying "on deck," they said "on the breast of a ship." Their ships were smaller than ours, all with oars and sail.

2.—Caradog yn Rhufain.

CARADOG, Caratacus.
RHUFAIN, Rome.
HAFREN, Severn.
ENNYD CYN, just before.
LLOEGR, y wlad a elwir yn awr, England.
CARCHAROR, prisoner.
DRUD, dear; precious.
GORYMDAITH, procession.
O'M HANFODD, against my will.
BUDDUGOLIAETH, victory.
GORCHEST, exploit.



YR oedd milwyr Rhufain am ennill pob tir. Daeth eu llongau i'n gwlad ni, yn llawn o filwyr ac arfau. Arwr dewraf y wlad hon oedd Caradog.

2. Daeth y Rhufeiniaid i ddyffryn yr Hafren, a Charadog yn cilio o'u blaenau. Daeth pobl ein myn-

2.—Caratacus at Rome.

ROME, a city in Italy. The Romans conquered nearly all the old world, from Jerusalem to Carnarvon.

CARATACUS. the greatest king of the Britons, who fought his last battle against Ostorius, the Roman leader, on the Welsh mountains, somewhere about the valley of the Severn.

TRIUMPH, the procession of the Roman victor and his army through the streets of Rome.

Ymladdodd ein tadau am ryddid.	Our fathers fought for liberty.
Yr oedd y Rhufeiniaid am ein gorchfygu.	The Romans were bent on conquering us.
Meddyliai'r Brythoniaid am eu cartrefi, eu gwragedd, a'u plant.	The Britons thought of their homes, their wives, and their children.
Meddyliai'r Rhufeiniaid am ysbail, ac am y gogoniant, ac am yr orymdaith yn Rhufain.	The Romans thought of the booty, of the glory, and of the triumph in Rome.
Ennyd cyn y frwydr.	On the eve of battle.
Os cwympodd Caradog, mae Rhyddid yn fyw.	If Caratacus fell, Freedom is alive.
Y mae'r Rhufeiniwr wedi gadael Cymru; nid oes ar ei ol ond adfeilion ei dy, neu garreg ei fedd, neu ffyrdd a wnaeth hyd y mynyddoedd.	The Roman has left Wales; he has left nothing behind him except the ruins of his villa, or his grave stone, or the roads he made along the mountains.
Mae Rhyddid byth yn ieuanc.	Freedom is ever young.
Mae Duw'n noddi Cymru.	God protects Wales.
Y gwir sy'n gorchfygu'n lân.	It is the truth that conquers fully.
Mae llawer tro ar fyd.	There are many changes in the world.

THE Roman soldiers were bent on winning every land. Their ships came to our country, full of soldiers and of arms. The bravest hero of this country was Caratacus.

2. The Romans came to the valley of the Severn, Caratacus retreating before them. The people of our

yddoedd at Garadog, i ymladd yn erbyn yr estron. A bu brwydr fawr rhwng Ostorius a Charadog. Ennyd cyn y frwydr, dywedodd Caradog wrth ei filwyr am ymladd yn ddewr, am eu bod yn ymladd dros eu gwlad, eu cartrefi, eu gwragedd, a'u plant.

3. Ond, er eu holl ddewrder, collodd gwŷr Caradog y dydd. Yr oedd gan y Rhufeiniaid wisg o ddur am danynt.

Dihangodd Caradog o flaen y gelyn, ac aeth at frenhines yn Lloegr i erfyn am nodded, hyd nes y byddai ei filwyr yn barod i frwydro drachefn. Ond rhoddodd honno ef i'r gelyn; er mai efe oedd gobaith ei gwlad.

4. Wedi ennill gwlad newydd, byddai llawenydd yn Rhufain. Cerddai'r milwyr drwy'r heolydd; ac ar eu holau deuai'r carcharorion rhyfel a'r ysbail drud. Wedi hynny, hyrddid y carcharorion dros graig. Ac yn awr yr oedd Caradog i gerdded ar ol y gorchfygwr, yn ei gadwynau.

Yr oedd son mawr yn Rhufain am dano, am ei fod wedi ymladd mor ddewr ac mor hir. Ac yr oedd pawb yn llawn awydd am ei weled.

5. A dacw'r orymdaith yn mynd drwy heolydd Rhufain, fel y byddai ar ol concwest bob amser. Daw'r milwyr i ddechreu, yn eu gwisgoedd dur gloew; yna daw gweision yr ymherawdwr, yn cario ei lestri aur a'i olud a gawsai mewn rhyfel; yna gwraig a merch a brodyr Caradog. Ac yn olaf un wele Garadog yn dod.

6. Yr oedd pawb arall yn erfyn am eu bywyd; nid felly Caradog. Yr oedd ef heb ofn, er mai carcharor oedd. A syllai pawb ar y brenin fu mor gadarn, ond oedd mewn cadwynau'n awr.

mountains came to Caratacus, to fight against the stranger. And there was a great battle between Ostorius and Caratacus. On the eve of the battle, Caratacus told his soldiers to fight bravely, because they fought for their country, their homes, their wives, and their children.

3. But, in spite of all their bravery, Caratacus' men lost the battle. The Romans wore steel armour.

Caratacus fled before the enemy, and he went to a queen in Lloegr to beg for protection, until his soldiers should be ready to fight again. But that queen gave him up to the enemy, though he was the hope of her country.

4. When a new land was won, there was joy in Rome. The soldiers marched through the streets, and after them came the prisoners of war, and the rich spoil. After that, the prisoners were hurled over a rock. And now Caratacus was to walk after the victor, in chains.

There had been much talk in Rome about him, because he had fought so bravely and so long. And everyone was anxious to see him.

5. Now, the procession is going through the streets of Rome,—it is the triumph that always followed a victory. The soldiers came first, in their bright steel armour; then come the emperor's servants, carrying his vessels of gold and all the wealth he had won in war; then came the wife and daughter and brothers of Caratacus. And last of all, Caratacus comes.

6. All the others begged for their lives; not so Caratacus. He was not afraid, though he was a prisoner. And everyone gazed at the king that had been so powerful, but was now in chains.

7. Pan ddaeth o flaen gorsedd yr ymherawdwr, siaradodd fel hyn,—"Yr oedd gennyf wŷr a meirch, arfau a golud. Pa ryfedd yw, os o'm hanfodd y collais hwy? Os ydych chwi Rufeiniaid am reoli'r byd, a raid i'r byd dderbyn caethiwed? Pe buaswn wedi fy rhoddi i chwi ar unwaith, heb ymladd yn eich erbyn, ni fuasai'm cwymp i na'ch buddugoliaeth chwithau mor enwog. Os cospwch fi, ni chofir am danoch; os arbedwch fy mywyd, bydd coffa byth am eich trugaredd."

8. Rhoddwyd ei fywyd iddo. A meddyliai pawb yn Rhufain, wrth edrych arno, mai gorchest fawr oedd gorchfygu Caradog.

Galarodd ei bobl ei hun am dano'n hir. Gallai'r Rhufeiniwr yn awr orchfygu ein gwlad. Cerddodd y byddinoedd Rhufeinig i Gymru; ymladdodd y Siluriaid yn ddewr yn eu herbyn, ond yn y diwedd y Rhufeiniwr enillodd. Gallwch weld olion ei fwnglawdd, ei dŷ, a'i ffordd ymhobman yng Nghymru, hyd yn oed yn Nhyddewi ac Ynys Mon.

—•.•—

Pwy oedd Caradog?	**Who was Caratacus?**
Pwy ymladdodd frwydr?	**Who fought a battle?**
Beth ddywedodd Caradog wrth ei filwyr?	**What did Caratacus say to his soldiers?**
Beth wnaeth Caradog wedi colli'r frwydr?	**What did Caratacus do after losing the battle?**
Pa fodd y trinid carcharorion y Rhufeiniaid?	**How were the Roman prisoners treated?**
Beth feddyliai pobl Rhufain o Garadog?	**What did the people of Rome think of Caratacus?**
Pwy gerddai yn yr orymdaith?	**Who walked in the procession?**
Beth ddywedodd Caradog o flaen yr ymherawdwr?	**What did Caratacus say before the emperor?**
A gafodd Caradog ei fywyd?	**Did Caratacus get his life?**

7. When he came before the emperor's throne, he spoke thus,—"I had men and horses, arms and wealth. What wonder is it, if it were against my will that I lost them? If you Romans wish to rule the world, must the world accept slavery? If I had been given up to you at once, without fighting against you, my fall and your victory would not have been so famous. If you punish me, you will not be remembered; if you spare my life, your mercy will ever be in men's memories."

8. His life was given him. And everyone in Rome thought, when looking at him, that defeating Caratacus had been a great exploit.

His own people mourned for him long. The Roman could now conquer their lands. The Roman armies marched into Wales; the Silures fought bravely against them, but in the end the Roman won. You can see the remains of his mine or house or road everywhere in Wales, even at St. David's and in Anglesey.



3.—Dewi Sant.

OESOEDD TYWYLL, dark ages.
SEIRI MEINI, stone masons.
TRUGAROG, merciful.
DRAENEN, thorn, hawthorn.
GORTHRYMU, oppress.
CYNORTHWYO, help.

YN yr oesoedd tywyll, yr oedd dynion yn addoli duwiau gau. Creulon iawn oedd y duwiau hynny, yn gofyn aberth newydd bob dydd. Pa waith newydd bynnag a wneid, yr oedd raid mynd at ryw allor neu at ryw ffynnon sanctaidd i ddyhuddo rhyw dduw. Os codid caer, yr oedd yn rhaid aberthu bywyd.

2. Un tro yr oeddynt yn codi tŵr, ac yr oedd yr offeiriad wedi dweyd fod yn rhaid rhoddi plentyn bach yn fyw yn y mur. Cafwyd plentyn, gyda llygaid gleision a gwallt melyn crych. Gwnawd lle iddo yn y mur, a rhoddwyd ef i eistedd yno. Ni wyddai ef beth oeddynt yn wneyd, tra yr oedd y seiri meini'n codi'r mur i'w gau i mewn. "Mam," meddai, wrth weled ei fam yn y dyrfa, "mi a'ch gwelaf." Yna, pan oeddynt wedi codi y mur yn uwch, ebe ef,—"Mam, mi a welaf dipyn o honoch eto." A phan roddasant y garreg olaf, clywsant ef yn gofyn,—"Mam, pa le yr ydych? Ni welaf chwi yn awr." Ond meddylid fod y duw creulon yn gwenu, a'i fod wrth ei fodd, wrth weld y plentyn yn marw o newyn yn y mur.

3. Ond, ryw ddau can mlynedd wedi marw Iesu Grist, yr oedd ein tadau wedi clywed am Dduw mwy tyner a thrugarog.

Ni fedr neb ddweyd wrthych pwy ddaeth a'r efengyl i'n hynys ni. Dywed rhai fod Brân, tad Car-

3.—Saint David.

HOLY WELL, a well sacred to a heathen god, afterwards to a saint. There are many in Wales.

DYFED or **DIMETIA**, the south western part of Wales.

THE VALE OF ROSES, the little valley in which St. David's town now lies.

IN the dark ages, men worshipped false gods. Very cruel were those gods, demanding a fresh sacrifice every day. Whatever new work was done, men had to go to some altar or to some holy well, to appease some god. If a fortress was built, a life had to be sacrificed.

2. Once they were building a tower, and the priest had said that a little child must be placed alive in the wall. A child was found, with blue eyes and fair curly hair. A place was made for him in the wall, and they made him sit down in it. He did not know what they were doing, while the masons were building the wall to shut him in. "Mother," he said, when he saw his mother in the crowd, "I see you." Then, when they had built the wall higher, said he,—"Mother, I see a little of you still." And when they placed the last stone, they heard him ask,—"Mother, where are you? I don't see you now." But it was thought that the cruel god smiled, and that he was pleased, when he saw the child dying of famine in the wall.

3. But, some two hundred years after the death of Jesus Christ, our fathers had heard of a more tender and merciful God.

No one can tell you who first brought the gospel into our isle. Some say that Brân, the father of

adog, wedi mynd mewn cadwynau gyda'i fab i Rufain; ac iddo ef ddod yn ol yn rhydd, gan ddwyn y newyddion da o lawenydd mawr. Dywed ereill mai un o'r apostolion,—Pedr, neu Ioan, neu Paul, ddaeth a'r efengyl i ni. Dywed ereill i Joseph o Arimathea ddod mewn cwch, dan arweiniad Duw, a fod ei ffon wedi tyfu'n goeden ddraenen lle pregethodd yr efengyl gyntaf. Dywed ereill mai brenin o'r enw Lleufer Mawr a ddaeth ag enw Iesu i'w bobl.

4. Ond ni ŵyr neb. Yr unig beth a wyddom yw, fod Cristionogion yn ein gwlad ni rhwng dau a thri chan mlynedd wedi marw'r Iesu. Hwyrach mai nid brenin ac nid apostol ddaeth a'r efengyl i ni; hwyrach mai rhyw filwr Rhufeinig tlawd ddywedodd enw'r Iesu gyntaf yn ein hynysoedd, a hwyrach mai plentyn bach.

5. Rhwng 550 a 600 mlynedd wedi marw Crist, yr oedd pob Cymro yn dysgu caru ei enw. Yn Nyfed y bu'r frwydr olaf rhwng Crist a'r hen dduwiau creulon. Aeth Dewi Sant i Ddyffryn y Rhosynau, a daeth y fro baganaidd honno yn gartref iddo.

6. Teithiodd Dewi trwy Gymru, gan bregethu'r efengyl. Dywedodd wrth frenhinoedd am beidio gorthrymu'r bobl; anfonodd y duwiau creulon o'r wlad; dywedodd am Grist, fod ei iau yn esmwyth, a'i faich yn ysgafn. Yr oedd Cymru'n lle hyfryd i blant ar ol pregethau Dewi Sant, clywsant fod yr Iesu yn eu caru. Dywed rhai fod yr adar yn canu'n felusach na chynt.

7. Y mae llawer hanes tlws a rhyfedd yn cael ei ddweyd am Dewi Sant; fel y cododd bryncyn dan ei draed, fel y cododd aderyn ei bregeth o'r afon, ac fel yr oedd Duw yn ei gynorthwyo bob amser.

Caratacus, went to Rome with his son in chains; and that he came back free, telling the tidings of great joy. Others say it was one of the apostles,—Peter, or John, or Paul,—who brought the gospel to us. Others say that Joseph of Arimathea came in a boat, under God's guidance, and that his stick grew into a hawthorn tree where he first preached the gospel. Others say that a king, called Lucius the Great, brought the name of Jesus to his people.

4. But no one knows. The only thing we know is, that there were Christians in our country between 200 and 300 years after Jesus' death. Perhaps it was not a king or an apostle that brought the gospel to us; perhaps it was some poor Roman soldier that first said the name of Jesus in our islands, and perhaps it was a little child.

5. Between 550 and 600 years after Christ's death, every Welshman was beginning to love his name. In Dimetia it was that the last battle took place between Christ and the old cruel gods. Saint David went to the Vale of Roses, and that pagan region became his home.

6. David journeyed through Wales, preaching the gospel. He told kings not to oppress their people; he drove the cruel gods from the country; he spoke about Christ, saying that his yoke was easy and his burden light. Wales was a pleasant place for children after Saint David's sermons, they heard that Jesus loved them. Some say that the birds sang more sweetly than before.

7. Many a pretty and strange story is told about Saint David,—how a hillock rose under his feet, how a bird fetched his sermon from the river, and how God always helped him.

4.—Hywel Dda.

CYFRAITH, law.
UFUDDHAU, obey.
GWIALEN, rod.
TROWR,- **ARADRWR**, ploughman.
HEBOG. falcon, hawk.
HEBOGYDD, falconer.
YSGUBOR, barn.
CLUSTOG, cushion.
CYFIAWNDER, justice, right.
ODYN, kiln.
YSLYWEN, eel.

BU llawer brenin drwg ar Gymru, a llawer brenin hoff o ryfel. Un da oedd Hywel, brenin Dyfed. Gwelodd ef fod y bobl yn torri'r gyfraith ac yn gwneyd drwg, am na wyddent beth oedd dda. Casglodd Hywel wŷr doeth Cymru at eu gilydd, i'r Hen Dy Gwyn; ac yno ysgrifennodd y brenin a'r gwŷr doeth holl gyfraith Cymru mewn llyfr.

2. Yr oedd pawb i ufuddhau i'r brenin, am ei fod yn gyfiawn a da. Os gwnai neb ddrwg iddo, yr oedd yn rhaid talu llawer, sef can buwch, a tharw gwyn, a chlustiau cochion ganddo, gyda hwy. Yr oedd yn rhaid iddo roi gwialen aur hefyd cyhyd a'r brenin, ac mor braff a'i fys bach; a llestr aur gymaint a gwyneb y brenin, ac mor drwchus a bawd trowr.

3. Yr oedd llawer o bobl yn llys y brenin, yr oedd gan bob un ei swydd, ac yr oedd pawb yn cael rhyw dâl. Yr oedd yr offeiriad i ysgrifennu llythyrau'r brenin,—nid pob brenin fedrai ysgrifennu yr adeg honno,—ac i gael y wisg fu am y brenin yn y Grawys.

4. Ni chai yr hebogydd gysgu yn y llys, rhag i'r mŵg ddal ar adar y brenin; yr oedd yn rhaid iddo gysgu yn yr ysgubor. Yr hebog fyddai'n dal adar i'r brenin; ac yr oedd yn rhaid i'r hebog weld ymhell iawn i'r awyr.

5. Ond yr oedd yn rhaid i'r ynad fod yn y llys

4.—Howel the Good.

DIMETIA, *Dyfed*, the south western part of Wales, especially our Pembrokeshire.
WHITLAND, *Hen Dy Gwyn ar Daf*, in Carmarthenshire.
LENT, Grawys.

MANY a bad king ruled over Wales, and many a warlike king. Howel, king of Dimetia, was a good king. He saw that the people were breaking the law and doing evil, because they did not know what was good. Howel brought the wise men of Wales together, to Whitland; and there the king and the wise men wrote the whole law of Wales in a book.

2. Every one was to obey the king, because he was just and good. If anyone injured him, he had to pay much,—one hundred cows, and a white bull, with red ears, with them. He had also to give a rod of gold as long as the king, and as thick as the king's little finger; and a golden vessel as broad as the king's face, and as thick as a ploughman's thumb.

3. There were many people in the king's court, every one had his duty, and every one had some kind of pay. The priest was to write the king's letters,—not every king could write at that time,—and he was to have the dress worn by the king in Lent.

4. The falconer was not allowed to sleep in the king's court, lest the smoke should affect the falcons; he had to sleep in the barn. It was the hawk that caught birds for the king; and it had to see very far into the air.

5. But the judge had to be in the court night and

ddydd a nos. Cysgai ar y glustog fyddai dan y brenin y dydd. Yr oedd hyn i ddangos fod cyfiawnder yn llys y brenin ddydd a nos.

6. Yr oedd bardd yno hefyd yn canu cân am Dduw ac am Gymru. A byddai ei fysedd ar dannau'r delyn bob amser.

7. Yn yr odyn y cysgai heliwr y brenin; byddai'n hela ceirw yn y gwanwyn gyda helgwn y brenin, a moch coed ddiwedd y flwyddyn. Ni chai neb ei ddal am ddyled, os na fedrent ei ddal yn y bore, cyn iddo roddi ei esgidiau am ei draed.

8. Yr oedd gwyliwr yn llys y brenin hefyd; cai ef lygaid pob peth leddid yn y gegin. Yr oedd yno gogydd; ac yr oedd ef i gael croen pob peth, o'r carw i'r yslywen leiaf.

5.—Plant Cymru yn yr hen amser.

PLANT AMDDIFAID, orphans.
TORRI ENW, to write one's name.
TYNNU LLUN, draw.
BRWYN, rushes.
HESG, rushes, bulrushes.
MAWN, peat.
CROCHAN, cauldron.
CEIRCH, oats.
CAWL, broth.

A OEDD plant yng Nghymru yn yr hen amser? Oedd; ac yr oedd gofal eu tad a'u mam yn gymaint am danynt, yn wir, a gofal eich tad a'ch mam am danoch chwi. Ond yr oedd mwy o blant bach amddifaid yr adeg honno; oherwydd collai eu tadau eu bywyd, yn y frwydr neu wrth hela. Ac yr oedd brwydro o hyd yn y dyddiau hynny.

2. Yr oedd plant bach hen Gymru mor gryf a

day. He slept on the cushion that the king used during the day. This was to show there was right in the king's court day and night.

6. There was a bard, also, singing a song about God and Wales. His fingers were always on the strings of his harp.

7. The king's huntsman slept in the corn kiln; he hunted stags with the king's hounds in spring, and wild boars at the end of the year. No one could arrest him for debt, unless he could catch him in the morning, before he put his shoes on.

8. There was also a watchman at the king's court; he had the eyes of everything that was killed in the kitchen. And there was a cook; he had the skin of everything, from the stag to the smallest eel.

5.—Welsh Children in the olden time.

Dy dŷ, thy house.
Glân, clean; glan, shore.
Mŵg, smoke; mwg, jug.
Tân, fire; tan, under.
Tannau, strings; tanau, fires.
O hono, from him; o honno, from that woman.
Gŵyr, he knows; gwŷr, men.
Cânt, they shall have; cant, hundred.
Cân, song; can, white.

WERE there children in Wales in the olden time? Yes; and the care of their father and mother for them was as great, in truth, as the care of your father and mother for you. But there were more orphans at that time, because their fathers lost their lives in battle or in the chase. And there was continual fighting in those days.

2. The little children of old Wales were as strong

chwithau, ac mor dlws. Nid oedd ganddynt gystal dillad; nid wyf yn siwr a olchent eu gwyneb bob dydd. Yr oeddynt yn hoff o chwareu,—yr oedd ganddynt bel a bwa bach a saethau. A hwyrach y byddai ambell un yn rhoi ei fysedd ar garn cleddyf ei dad, ac yn taro tannau telyn y bardd.

3. Ni fedrent gyfrif fawr, ac ni fedrent ddarllen dim, na thorri eu henwau, na thynnu llun. Ond yr oeddynt yn adnabod llais pob aderyn, gwyddent enw pob blodeuyn, yr oeddynt yn hoff o'u gilydd, ac yr oeddynt wedi dysgu dweyd y gwir.

4. Nid oedd cartref y Cymry bach hynny yr un fath yn union a'ch cartref chwi. Nid oedd gan y ty gorn simddeu,—dyna un gwahaniaeth. Yr oedd y tân ar lawr, ac ar ganol llawr y ty,—dyna wahaniaeth arall.

5. Meddyliwch am funud fod un o'r bechgyn bach hynny wedi gofyn i chwi fynd gydag ef adre; neu, os mynnwch, breuddwydiwch hynny. Medr breuddwyd fynd a chwi i bob man, ac i bob oes, oni fedr?

6. Wel, dyma ni'n nesu at y ty. Nid oes acw yr un garreg, na llech, na chorn simddeu. Coed ydyw ochrau'r ty, coed derw mawr wedi eu gosod ar eu pennau. Yr oeddynt yn wyn pan oedd y ty'n newydd, ond y mae'r tywydd erbyn hyn wedi eu duo. Yn do i'r ty y mae canghennau, a brwyn neu wellt ar ben y rheini. Gwelwch y mŵg yn codi trwy'r to, fel cwmwl glâs.

7. Ond dyma ni wrth y drws,—y mae yn agored bob amser, ac y mae croeso i blentyn bach fynd i mewn. Gŵyr pawb na wnai plentyn ladd neb, na rhoi'r ty ar dân, na lladrata dim. Felly, awn i mewn, heb ofni.

8. Wedi mynd i mewn, gwelwch y tân ar lawr, ar

as you, and as pretty. But their clothes were not so good, and I am not sure that they washed their faces every day. They were fond of play,—they had a ball and a little bow and arrows. Perhaps a child would sometimes put his fingers on the hilt of his father's sword, or touch the strings of the poet's harp.

3. They could not count much, they could not read at all, or write their names, or draw. But they knew the voice of every bird, they knew the name of every flower, they loved each other, and they had learnt to tell the truth.

4. The homes of those little Welshmen were not quite the same as your homes. The house had no chimney,—that is one difference. The fire was on the floor, in the middle of it,—that is another difference.

5. Suppose for a moment that one of those little boys had asked you to go home with him; or, if you like, dream that he asked you. A dream can take you to all places and to all ages, can it not?

6. Well, we are going towards the house. In that house there is no stone, no slate, no chimney. The house is made of wood, the walls are great oak logs, placed on end. They were white when the house was built, but the weather has made them black. The roof is made of boughs, thatched with straw or rushes. You see the smoke rising through the roof, like a blue cloud.

7. But we are at the door,—it is always open, and a little child is welcome. Every one knows that a child will not kill any body, or set the house on fire, or steal anything. So we will go in, fearing nothing.

8 After going in, you see the fire on the floor, right

ganol y ty. Nid ydyw'n afiach,—nid glo, ond mawn neu goed ydyw ei ddefnydd. Nid ydyw'r mŵg yn anhyfryd ychwaith, ac y mae'r tân yn cynhesu'r holl dŷ mawr i gyd. A chofiwch fod tân ar lawr mewn llawer o ardaloedd yng Nghymru eto, ond fod corn wedi ei wneyd i'r mŵg.

9. Os trowch eich cefn at y tân, gwelwch fod y rhan o'r ty sydd agosaf at y muriau yn uwch na'r rhannau ereill. Dyna wely y teulu, o gylch y ty; ac y mae gan bob un ei le ynddo. Bydd y tân yn cynneu trwy'r nos, a bydd yr holl deulu'n cysgu a'u traed ato, a'u pennau at y mur, mewn cylch.

10. Rhwng y gwely a'r tân y mae'r llawr wedi ei hulio â hesg glân o lan y nant gerllaw. Y mae'r llawr yn esmwyth a chysurus iawn. Bryd bwyd, bydd pawb yn eistedd o gylch y tân, a chodir cawl iddynt o'r crochan mawr. Yna cânt gig ar lestri pren, a thorthau bara ceirch. Bwyd iach a llawn maeth oedd hwn; a phobl iach iawn oedd yr hen Gymry.

11. Y tu allan i'r ty, y mae y caeau,—y cae ceirch, a'r caeau pori; ac o amgylch y rheini y mae'r goedwig neu'r mynydd rhydd, lle cai pawb hela faint a fynnai. Ond yr oedd perygl i blant yn y goedwig,—yr oedd y blaidd a'r baedd gwyllt yno.

12. Yr oedd plant hen Gymru'n hoff iawn o ganu ac yn hoff iawn o chware. Lle bynnag y byddai plant, gallech glywed swn chware, swn llon. Pan fyddai teithiwr yn dod o'r mynydd neu'r goedwig i'r dyffryn, clustfeiniai am leisiau plant yn chware, ac os clywai hwy, gwyddai ei fod yn dod at gartref dedwydd.

in the middle of the house. It is not unhealthy,—the fuel is not coal, but peat or wood. The smoke is not unpleasant either, and the fire warms the big house all through. You should remember that the fire is on the floor in many parts of Wales up to this day, but a chimney has been made for the smoke.

9. If you turn your back to the fire, you see that the part of the house next to the wall is higher than the other parts. That is the family bed, all round the house, and every one has his place in it. The fire burns all night, and all sleep with their feet towards it, with their heads towards the wall, in a circle.

10. Between this family bed and the fire, the floor has been strewed with clean rushes from the hollow of the brook hard by. The floor is very soft and comfortable. At meal times, they all sit round the fire, and broth is handed to them from a big cauldron. Then they have meat, on wooden platters, and oatmeal cakes. This was a healthy and nourishing food; and the old Welsh were a very healthy race.

11. Outside the house are the fields,—the arable land and the pasture land; and around these is the forest or free mountain, where every body could hunt as much as he liked. But there was danger for children in the forest,—the wolf and the wild boar were there.

12. The children of old Wales were very fond of singing and very fond of playing. Wherever there were children, you could hear the sound of playing, a merry sound. When a traveller came from the mountain or from the forest to the valley, he listened, expecting to hear the voices of children at play; if he heard them, he knew that he was coming to a happy home.



6.—Brenin mewn Carchar.

NORMANIAID, Normans.
GWILYM, William.
HUW GOCH, Red Hugh.
HUW FLAIDD, Hugh the Wolf.
AMWYTHIG, Shrewsbury.
CAER, Chester
DYFFRYN CLWYD, Vale of Clwyd.
CYNAN, pronounce *Konan*.
IWERDDON, Ireland.
YSGLYFAETHUS, rapacious.
YN GYFYNG AR, in straits.
BRADWR, traitor.

YN 1066 daeth y Normaniaid i'n hynys ni, a gwnawd eu duc Gwilym yn frenin. Ni orchfygodd Gymru, ond rhoddodd rai o'i wŷr gwaethaf ar ororau Cymru. Yr oeddynt yn greulon ac ysglyfaethus, lladdasant y Cymry fel bwystfilod gwylltion. Yr oedd Huw Goch yn yr Amwythig, yn nyffryn yr Hafren; Huw Flaidd yng Nghaer, yn nyffryn Dyfrdwy; a Robert, y gwaethaf o honynt i gyd, yn Rhuddlan, yn Nyffryn Clwyd.

6.—A King in Prison.

BARONS, chief men.	WELSH BORDERS, the part of Wales touching on England.
KNIGHTS, marchogion.	SEA KING, a king who had islands and many ships.
AB, the son of.	WARDER, the keeper of a prison.
Llifa'r Hafren trwy wlad dlos, heibio Llanidloes, y Trallwm, y Dref Newydd, a'r Amwythig.	The Severn flows through a pretty country, past Llanidloes, Welshpool, Newtown, and Shrewsbury.
Rhed y Ddyfrdwy rhwng mynyddoedd mawr; ger ei glannau y mae'r Bala, Corwen, Llangollen, Gwrecsam, a Chaer.	The Dee runs between great mountains; near its banks are Bala, Corwen, Llangollen, Wrexham, and Chester.
Hardd iawn yw Dyffryn Clwyd; ynddo y mae Rhuthyn, Dinbych, Llanelwy, a Rhyl.	Very beautiful is the Vale of Clwyd; in it are Ruthin, Denbigh, St. Asaph, and Rhyl.
Gwaeth na'r gwaethaf.	Worse than the worst.
Awd a'r bachgen i'r ysgol.	The boy was taken to school.
Canodd clychau Caer.	The bells of Chester rang.
Canodd y telynor y delyn.	The harpist played the harp.
Canodd y canwr gân.	The singer sang a song.
Mewn carchar du.	In a dark prison.
O ddrwg dug Duw ddaioni.	From evil God will bring good.
Da fu Duw i Gymru.	God has been good to Wales.
Heulwen wedi gwlaw.	Sunshine after rain.
Gyrrodd y gŵr i Gaer.	The man rode to Chester.
O'r Bala i Gorwen.	From Bala to Corwen.

IN 1066 the Normans came to our island, and their duke William was made king of England. He did not conquer Wales, but he placed some of his worst barons on the Welsh borders. They were cruel and rapacious, they killed the Welsh like wild beasts. Red Hugh was at Shrewsbury, in the valley of the Severn; Hugh the Wolf was at Chester, in the valley of the Dee; Robert, the worst of them all, was at Rhuddlan, in the Vale of Clwyd.

2. Yr oedd yn gyfyng iawn ar y Cymry. Yr oedd eu tywysogion wedi dianc dros y môr i'r Iwerddon, ac yr oedd y Normaniaid yn eu hela hwythau i farwolaeth mewn coed a maes. Eu tir, eu da, eu rhyddid,—yr oedd y cwbl wedi ei golli.

3. Yn yr Iwerddon yr oedd tywysog ieuanc o Gymro; yr oedd ei dad wedi bod yn frenin Cymru, a merch i for-frenin oedd ei fam. Dywedasant wrtho am yr holl ddrwg a wnai'r Normaniaid yn ei wlad, a gwnaeth yntau ei feddwl i fyny yr ai i waredu ei wlad. Gruffydd ab Cynan oedd ei enw.

4. Daeth i Gymru, a chroesawodd y bobl ef gyda llawenydd mawr. Lladdwyd Robert, dychryn y Cymry. Ac yr oedd Cymru i fod yn rhydd.

Gwelodd Huw Goch a Huw Flaidd eu perygl. Anfonasant fradwr at Gruffydd ab Cynan.

5. Daeth y bradwr, a meddai,—

"Y mae dau farchog yn nyffryn Dyfrdwy. Y maent wedi dod mewn heddwch i siarad â thi. A ai di at y rhai hyn?"

"Mi af," ebai Gruffydd ab Cynan.

6. Aeth, a chafodd ei hun yn nwylaw Huw Goch a Huw Flaidd. Awd ag ef i Gaer, a rhoddwyd ef mewn carchar. Ni wyddai ei bobl yn lle yr oedd; a dechreuodd y Normaniaid orthrymu drachefn. "O na ddeuai ein brenin yn ol" oedd y cri.

ii.

7. Ryw ddydd, aeth gwladwr o ddyffryn Dyfrdwy i farchnad Caer. Gwelodd wr mewn cadwynau; ac yr oedd yn edrych yn brudd a gwael.

"Pwy yw'r gŵr mewn cadwynau?" gofynnodd.

"Brenin y Cymry," ebe hwy.

2. The Welsh were in great straits. Their princes had fled over sea to Ireland, and the Normans were hunting them to death in wood and field. Their land, and their goods, and their freedom,—everything was lost.

3. In Ireland there was a young Welsh prince; his father had been king of Wales, and his mother was the daughter of a sea-king. They told him of all the evils the Normans did in his country, and he made up his mind to go and deliver his country. His name was Griffith ab Cynan.

4. He came to Wales, and the people welcomed him with great joy. Robert of Rhuddlan, the terror of the Welsh, was killed. Wales was to become free.

Red Hugh and Hugh the Wolf saw their danger. They sent a traitor to Griffith ab Cynan.

5. The traitor came, and said,—

"There are two knights in the valley of the Dee. They have come in peace to speak with thee. Wilt thou go to these?"

"I will go," said Griffith ab Cynan.

6. He went, and found himself in the hands of Red Hugh and Hugh the Wolf. He was taken to Chester, and placed in prison. His people did not know where he was; and the Normans began to oppress them again. "Would our king came back," was the cry.

ii.

7. One day, a peasant went from the valley of the Dee to Chester market. He saw a man in chains; he looked sad and ill.

"Who is the man in chains?" he asked.

"The king of the Welsh," they said.

8. Y nos honno yr oedd gwledd yn y ddinas, ac yr oedd y milwyr yn feddw i gyd. Aeth y gwladwr at y carchar,—yr oedd y porth yn agored, ac yr oedd y ceidwad mewn cwsg meddw. Cymerodd ei frenin ar ei gefn, a chludodd ef drwy'r porth. Cyn y bore, yr oedd Gruffydd ab Cynan yn nhy Cymro ffyddlon.

iii.

9. "Y mae Gruffydd ab Cynan wedi dianc," ebe Huw Flaidd, "geilw ei Gymry i'r gad. Ymesyd arnom." Ac felly y gwnaeth Gruffydd ab Cynan.

Llawer mam ddywedodd wrth ei phlentyn fel y rhoddwyd Gruffydd mewn carchar, ac fel yr achubwyd ef.

7.—Hun Gwenllian.

CŴYS, sod; furrow.	**CYSTUDD**, tribulation; suffering.
DWYS, sad.	**CÔL**, bosom.
CYFLAFAN, slaughter.	**HUN**, sleep; **HŶN**, older; **HYN**, this.
AR DDOD, about to come.	**GWNEYD CYFLAFAN**, make a slaughter
YMHELL, far away.	**CYSTUDD MAWR**, great tribulation.
GWLEDYDD PELL, distant lands.	**DAEAR DDISTAW**, silent earth.
O'U CYRRAEDD, beyond their reach.	**HEB FAM**, without a mother.

MERCH fechan Gruffydd ab Rhys, brenin yn Neheudir Cymru, oedd Gwenllian. Yr oedd ganddi fam a dau frawd. Yr oedd y Normaniaid ar ddod i fro dlos Morgannwg, ac aeth tad Gwenllian i Ogledd Cymru i ofyn i filwyr y Gogledd ddod i'w helpu. Nid oedd yn meddu digon o filwyr ei hun.

2. Ond daeth y Normaniaid cyn i dad Gwenllian ddod adre. Arweiniodd ei mam y fyddin yn erbyn

8. That night there was a feast in the city, and all the soldiers were drunk. The peasant went to the prison,—the gate was open, and the warder in a drunken sleep. He took his king on his back, and carried him through the gate. Before morn, Griffith ab Cynan was in the house of a faithful Welshman.

iii.

9. "Griffith ab Cynan has fled," said Hugh the Wolf, "he will call his Welsh to arms. He will attack us." And so Griffith ab Cynan did.

Many a mother told her child how Griffith was put in prison, and how he was saved.

7.—Gwenllian's Sleep.

GWENLLIAN, pronounce *Gwenleean.*

VALE OF GLAMORGAN, *Bro Morgannwg.* The southern part of Glamorgan. Many poets have described the beauty of this Vale. The great trouble was the conquest of Wales by the Normans. The poet thinks it was better for the little princess to be asleep in God's bosom than among her enemies.

The poet who tells us about Gwenllian is Ceiriog.

GWENLLIAN was the little daughter of Griffith ab Rees, a king in South Wales. She had a mother and two brothers. The Normans were coming to the lovely Vale of Glamorgan, and Gwenllian's father went to North Wales, to ask the soldiers of the North to come and help him. He had not enough soldiers of his own.

2. But the Normans came before Gwenllian's father came home. Her mother led an army against the

y gelyn. Ond aeth y frwydr yn erbyn y Cymry, lladdwyd mam a brawd hynaf Gwenllian, a gyrrwyd ei brawd bach i garchar mewn gwlad bell. Daeth y Normaniaid, oedd wedi lladd ei mam, at ei chartref, ond yr oedd Gwenllian fach o'u cyrraedd erbyn hynny, wedi marw.

3. A chanodd y bardd fel hyn am dani,—

"Hun Gwenllian, ferch y brenin,
Gwyn dy fyd di dan y gŵys;
Cwsg Gwenllian, dyner blentyn,
Yn y ddaear ddistaw ddwys.
Cledd y Norman wnaeth gyflafan,
Nid oes gennyt fam yn awr,
Hun Gwenllian, hun Gwenllian,
Cwsg ymhell o'r cystudd mawr.

4. "Hun Gwenllian, i'th fendithio
Duw'th gymerodd yn ei gôl;
Mae'th frawd hynaf wedi cwympo,
Ni ddaw'r iengaf byth yn ol.
Yn dy gartref trig y Norman,
Seren Cymru aeth i lawr;
Hun Gwenllian, hun Gwenllian,
Cwsg ymhell o'r cystudd mawr."

5. Y mae olion hen gestyll hyd wlad Morgannwg eto. Y mae'r muriau wedi cwympo. Y mae'r glaswellt a'r blodau gwylltion yn tyfu lle bu'r milwyr arfog. Y mae heddwch lle bu rhyfel creulon. Ond y mae'r mamau 'n dweyd hanes Gwenllian wrth eu plant bach o hyd.

enemy. But the battle went against the Welsh, Gwenllian's mother and elder brother were killed, and her little brother was sent to prison in a distant land. The Normans, who had killed her mother, came to her home; but little Gwenllian was beyond their reach by that time, dead.

3. And the poet sang thus about her,—

"Sleep, Gwenllian, daughter of the king; blessed art thou under the sod. Sleep, Gwenllian, tender child, in the silent sad earth.

"The Norman's sword has made a slaughter, thou hast no mother now. Sleep, Gwenllian, sleep far away from the great trouble.

GWYN DY FYD DI, white is thy world; blessed art thou.

Lle mae tlysni? Ym Morgannwg.	**Where is beauty? In Glamorgan.**
Y mae lluoedd o feirdd yno.	**There are crowds of bards there.**

4. "Sleep, Gwenllian, God took thee into his bosom to bless thee. Thine elder brother has fallen in battle; thy younger brother will never come back. The Norman dwells in thy home, the star of Wales has gone down. Sleep, Gwenllian, sleep far away from the great trouble."

Y Nefoedd fendithio Forgannwg!	**May heaven bless Glamorgan!**
Ym Morgannwg y mae Caerdydd ac Abertawe.	**Cardiff and Swansea are in Glamorgan.**

5. There are ruins of old castles in Glamorgan still. The walls have fallen. The grass and wild flowers grow where the armed soldiers were once. There is peace instead of cruel war. But mothers still tell their children the story of Gwenllian.

MACHLUDODD YR HAUL, the sun has set.

Ymladdodd gwŷr Morgannwg dros ryddid.	**The men of Glamorgan fought for liberty.**

8.—Y Llong Wen.

AR GYCHWYN, about to start.
GWILYM, William.
MYND I'R MÔR, put to sea.
GOLEU LEUAD, moonlight.
TLOTAF O BAWB, poorest of all.
RHWYFWYR, oarsmen.
WRTH Y LLYW, at the helm.
CRIB CRAIG, ridge; crest.
SIEFFRE, Geoffrey.
GOLLYNGODD EI AFAEL, he let go his hold.
IARLL CAER, earl of Chester.

YR oedd Harri'r Cyntaf, brenin Lloegr, ar gychwyn dros y môr o Normandi i Loegr. Ac yr oedd y tywysog Gwilym, ei unig fab, gydag ef. A mis Tachwedd oedd hi.

2. Daeth morwr at y brenin, gan blygu glin.

"Fy mrenin," meddai, "yn llong fy nhad yr aeth dy dad di i Loegr. Y mae gennyf finnau long, 'Y Llong Wen.' Gad i mi gludo dy fab adre."

"Yr wyf yn ymddiried fy mab i ti a'th Long Wen," meddai'r brenin, "ond af fi yn fy llong fy hun."

3. "Y mae mab y brenin yn dod yn ein llong ni, a'i chwaer, a llawer boneddwr ieuanc," meddai morwyr y Llong Wen, dan ganu'n llawen. Ac ebe hwy wrtho pan ddaeth i'r llong,—"Fab y brenin, dyro win i ni i'w yfed." Rhoddodd yntau ddiod iddynt; ac yr oedd y morwyr a'r rhwyfwyr yn feddw iawn. A gwnaethant yr hwyliau'n barod.

4. Daeth esgob i fendithio'r llong wrth iddi fyned i'r môr. "Ha ha! 'r hen esgob, ni fynnwn dy fendith di," ebe'r gwŷr ieuainc, gan ei wawdio, a chwerthin. A throdd yr esgob oddi wrthynt gyda'i groes. Daeth rhai o'r llong, gan ddweyd,—"Nid awn ni i'r môr gyda'r meddwon hyn."

8.—The White Ship.

Normandy and England had the same king at this time.

Rouen is the chief town of Normandy, on the river Seine.

Rhuddlan castle is in the Vale of Clwyd. Robert of Rhuddlan was a very cruel Norman knight. Gruffydd, king of Wales, killed him.

The Welsh call England *Lloegr*, and their own country they call *Cymru*.

HENRY the First, king of England, was about to cross the sea from Normandy to England. Prince William, his only son, was with him. And this was in the month of November.

2. A seaman came to the king, bending his knee.

"My king," he said, "it was in my father's ship that thy father went to England. I also have a ship, 'The White Ship.' Let me carry thy son home."

"I entrust my son to thee and to thy White Ship," said the king, "but I shall go in my own ship."

3. "The king's son is going to cross the sea in our ship, with his sister, and many young gentlemen," said the sailors of the White Ship, singing merrily. And said they to him, when he came on board the ship,—"Thou king's son, give us wine to drink." He gave them drink; and the sailors and the oarsmen were very drunk. And they prepared the sails.

4. A bishop came to bless the ship as it put out to sea. The young men laughed and jeered at him and mocked him. "We dont want your blessing, old fellow," said they. The bishop turned away from them, with his cross. Some left the ship, saying,—"We will not put to sea with these drunken men."

5. Yr oedd yn noson oleu leuad braf, a gwelid pob peth ar y môr yn glir. Dacw'r Llong Wen yn cychwyn, a swn canu mawr yn dod o honi. Ar y noson glir oer honno yr oedd mab y brenin a'r gwŷr ieuainc yn dawnsio ar y dec.

"Y mae llongau'r brenin wedi mynd o'n blaenau," meddai Gwilym wrth y cadben; "a fedr y Llong Wen eu dal?"

"Medr," ebe'r cadben, "a'u gadael."

6. Ond yr oedd y rhwyfwyr wedi meddwi, ac yr oedd un meddw wrth y llyw. Tyngent, rhegent, ond ni wyddent i ble yr aent. Ac yr oedd yno ganu, canu, dawnsio, dawnsio. Ac yr oedd craig yn y môr, a'i chrib yn codi o'r dŵr.

Dyna waedd o'r llong, a gweddi heb obaith. "O beth a wnawn ni! Mae'r Llong Wen wedi taro ar y graig! Mae'r dŵr yn rhuthro i mewn! Mae'r llong yn suddo!"

7. Aeth y llong i lawr, ac nid oedd ond brig ei hwylbren o'r dŵr. Ac yr oedd tri yn cydio am eu bywydau yn yr hwylbren hwnnw,—rhyw gigydd o Rouen, boneddwr ieuanc o'r enw Sieffre, a chadben y Llong Wen.

"Lle mae mab y brenin?" meddai'r cadben. Gwelodd ei fod wedi suddo gyda'r llong. "Gwell gen i farw na wynebu'r brenin heb ei fab," meddai; gollyngodd ei afael, a suddodd yntau i'r môr.

8. Yr oedd y nos yn oer, a chyn hir gorfod i Sieffre ollwng yr hwylbren, a syrthio i'r tonnau. Pan wawriodd y bore, nid oedd ond un,—a hwnnw y tlotaf o bawb yn y llong,—yn cydio yn yr hwylbren. Daeth cwch pysgota heibio, a chafodd y cigydd ei fywyd.

5. It was a fine moonlight night, and everything could be seen clearly on the surface of the sea. The White Ship starts, and the sound of much singing comes from it. On that cold clear night the king's son and the young men were dancing on the deck.

"The king's ships have gone before us," said Prince William to the captain, "can the White Ship come up with them?"

"Ay," said the captain, "and leave them behind."

6. But the oarsmen were drunk, and there was a drunken man at the helm. They cursed, they swore, but they did not know whither they went. And there was singing, singing, dancing, dancing. And there was a rock in the sea, just out of water.

A shriek came from the ship, and a prayer without hope. "Oh what shall we do? The White Ship has struck on a rock! The water rushes in! The ship is sinking!"

7. The ship went down, and only her main-mast was seen above the water. To that main-mast three men were clinging for their lives,—a butcher from Rouen, a young gentleman named Geoffrey, and the captain of the White Ship.

"Where is the king's son?" asked the captain. He saw that the prince had gone down with the ship. "I had rather die than face the king without his son." He let go his hold, and he also sunk into the sea.

8. The night was cold, and before long Geoffrey had to loose his hold of the mast, and fall into the waves. When morning dawned, there was only one,—and he the poorest of all,—clinging to the mast. A fishing boat came by, and the butcher was saved.

9. Gyda mab y brenin collwyd rhai ereill,—iarll Caer, ac athraw mab y brenin, a nai'r ymherawdwr, a mab Robert o Ruddlan, a llawer mab a merch anwyl gan eu rhieni.

Daeth y newydd i'r llys. Ofnai pawb ddweyd wrth y brenin fod ei fab, ei unig fab, yn farw yn y môr. Ond rhaid oedd dweyd cyn hir. Ac fel hyn y bu. Aeth llanc ieuanc i ystafell y brenin, gan wylo.

10. "Am ba beth yr wyt yn wylo?" ebe'r brenin. A dywedodd y llanc hanes y Llong Wen wrtho.

Syrthiodd y brenin i lawr yn ei ofid. Ac am ddyddiau lawer wylodd yn chwerw. Nid oedd gofid Jacob am Joseff, na gofid Dafydd am Absalom, yn fwy na'i ofid ef am ei fab aeth i lawr yn y Llong Wen.

9.—Ni wenodd mwy.

TON FERWEDIG, boiling wave; seething wave.
COSTRELAU'R WLEDD, wine bottles; decanters.
BRWNT, cruel (in North Wales); it also means *dirty*.
CARENYDD, relations.

Y LLONG lle'r oedd tywysog, aeth i lawr,—
  Y don ferwedig dreiglodd drosti;
A choron Prydain, beth yw hi yn awr
  I un am fab sydd yn galaru?
Bu fyw—cans einioes a all fod yn hir
  Cyn cael o'i chadwyn gan frwnt wae ei thorri;—
Pam na ddaw angau at alarwyr prudd?—
  Ac mwyach byth ni welwyd ef yn gwenu.

9. With the king's son, others were lost,—the earl of Chester, the king's tutor, the emperor's nephew, the son of Robert of Rhuddlan, and many a son and daughter beloved of their parents.

The news came to the court. All were afraid of telling the king that his son, his only son, lay dead in the sea. But the news had to be told before long. And it was told thus. A page went to the king's chamber weeping.

10. "Why dost thou weep?" asked the king. And the page told the story of the White Ship.

The king fell to the earth in his grief. And for many days he wept bitterly. The grief of Jacob for Joseph, the grief of David for Absalom, was not greater than his grief for his son that went down with the White Ship.

9.—He never smiled again.

STATELY, urddasol.
RECKLESS, dihidio.
FESTAL BOWLS, llestri gwledd.
RESTLESS, diorffwys.
TOURNEY, the combats between knights on horseback—*ymryson y marchogion.*
KINSMAN, perthynas.

THE bark that held a prince went down,
The sweeping waves rolled on;
And what was England's glorious crown
To him who wept a son?
He lived—for life may long be borne
Ere sorrow break its chain;
Why comes not death to those who mourn?—
He never smiled again.

O flaen ei orsedd safai beilchion rai,
Y dewr a'r mawrwych oll oedd yno;
Ond pwy—O! pwy—a leinw wagle un—
Yr un sydd is y don yn huno?
Yr ieuainc teg aent heibio iddo'n llon,
Heb ofid cas yn eu trallodi;
Ond golchai'r môr dros ddisglaer wallt ei fab,—
Ac mwyach byth ni welwyd ef yn gwenu.

O gylch y bwrdd yr ai costrelau'r wledd,
A chlywai'r cerddor medrus yn telori;
Canfyddai 'mhlith holl fawredd gwŷr y llys
Y campwr yno'n cael ei hardd goroni;
Ond murmur dwys y dwfn ddiorffwys fôr
Oedd â phob ton yn ymgymysgu—
Rhyw lais i'r gwyntoedd na chymerai hun,—
Ac mwyach byth ni welwyd ef yn gwenu.

Yr yspaid honno, llawer mynwes ffals
Tros gof ollyngodd ei holl addunedau,
Cylch llawer bwrdd fe ddaeth estroniaid lu
Yn lle'r carenydd gynt a'u mwynion wenau;
A beddau, drochwyd gan wir ddagrau serch,
Adawyd i gymylau'r nef eu gwlychu;
Gobeithion newydd blwyddi eraill gaed,—
Ond *ef* ni welwyd byth yn gwenu!

—*LEWIS GLYN DYFI.*

—.*.—

Mae'r Llong Wen ar y môr.	**The White Ship is at sea.**
Mae gwin a dawns ar y bwrdd.	**There is wine on deck, and dancing.**
Mae craig yn y môr.	**There is a rock in the sea.**
Mae tad yn galaru am ei fab.	**A father mourns for his son.**

There stood proud forms around his throne,
  The stately and the brave;
But which could fill the place of one,
  That one beneath the wave?
Before him passed the young and fair,
  In pleasure's reckless train;
But seas dashed o'er his son's bright hair,
  He never smiled again.

He sat where festal bowls went round,
  He heard the minstrel sing,
He saw the tourney's victor crowned,
  Amidst the knightly ring;
A murmur of the restless deep
  Was blent with every strain,
A voice of winds that would not sleep—
  He never smiled again.

Hearts, in that time, closed o'er the trace
  Of vows once fondly poured,
And strangers took the kinsman's place
  At many a joyous board;
Graves, which true love had bathed with tears,
  Were left to heaven's bright rain,
Fresh hopes were born for other years—
  He never smiled again.

—*FELICIA HEMANS.*

—.•.—

Pwy oedd yn y Llong Wen?	**Who was in the White Ship?**
Pa fodd yr aeth y llong i lawr?	**How did the ship go down?**
Pwy ddywedodd wrth y brenin?	**Who told the king?**
A wenodd y brenin mwy?	**Did the king smile again?**

10.—Telyn y Milwr.

DIFFAETHWCH, desert. GWLEDD PRIODAS, marriage feast.
CAERSALEM, Jerusalem. CALFARIA, Calvary.

Y MAE gwlad Canan, lle ganwyd Iesu Grist, ymhell iawn. Y mae llawer tir rhyngom ni a hi, a llawer môr. Yn y wlad honno y mae Caersalem, a Bethlehem, a Chalfaria. Yn yr hen amser byddai llawer pererin yn myned yno i weled y mannau y bu Iesu Grist ynddynt.

2. Ond daeth cenedl o bobl greulon o'r diffaethwch i'r wlad honno, cenedl heb wybod am Grist, ac heb ei garu. A niwed mawr a wnai'r genedl hon i bob Cristion oedd wedi crwydro o wlad bell i weled bedd ei Waredwr.

3. Am hynny, aeth llu ar ol llu o filwyr o Loegr a Ffrainc, i yrru'r genedl greulon o wlad Canan. Yr oedd gan bob milwr lun croes ar ei darian, ac am hynny gelwir y rhyfeloedd hynny'n Rhyfeloedd y Groes.

4. Aeth milwyr o Gymru hefyd i'r rhyfel, yn llawn sel, i yrru'r anwar oddiwrth fedd gwag y Gwaredwr. Un o honynt oedd Hedd Fychan. Caer Gai oedd enw ei gartref; hen balas ar ochr bryn. Dacw Hedd yn gadael ei gartref, a'i wraig, a'i blant, a'i delyn ar ei ol; aeth dros y môr i'r rhyfel. Yr oedd ar ei blant hiraeth mawr am dano.

5. Aeth llawer blwydd heibio, heb ddod a Hedd Fychan yn ol. Yr oedd y llwch ar ei delyn, am na fedrai neb ei chanu ond Hedd ei hun. Yr oedd ei

10.—The Soldier's Harp.

CRUSADES, wars by Christians against the heathens who had taken Jerusalem and Christ's tomb. Preachers came through Christendom (*gwledydd cred*) to persuade men to go to the holy war; they marked all who promised to go with a cross.

THE land of Canaan, where Jesus Christ was born, is very far from here. There is many a land between us and it, and many a sea. Jerusalem and Bethlehem and Calvary are in that country. A long time ago, many a pilgrim went there, to see the places in which Jesus Christ had been.

2. But a nation of cruel people came from the desert to that land, a nation that did not know of Christ, or love him. This nation did much harm to every Christian that had wandered from a distant country to see his Saviour's grave.

3. For that reason, army after army went from England and France to drive that cruel nation from the land of Canaan. Every soldier had the figure of the cross on his shield, and hence those wars were called Crusades, or Wars of the Cross.

4. From Wales also soldiers went to that war, full of zeal, to drive the heathen from the Saviour's empty tomb. One of these was Peace Vaughan. The name of his home was Caer Gai, an old mansion on the slope of a hill. Peace left behind him his home, his wife, his children, and his harp; and went over the sea to the war. His children longed for him.

5. Many a year passed, without bringing Peace Vaughan back. The dust was on his harp, because no one could play it except Peace himself. His wife



HEDD FYCHAN.



GARW LWYD.

wraig a'i blant yn ofni na ddeuai byth, ac nid oedd neb i ofalu am danynt ond efe.

6. Yr oedd dyn cryf yn byw yr ochr arall i'r mynydd, dyn drwg hefyd, a'i enw oedd Garw Lwyd. Daeth i dŷ Hedd Fychan, ac ebe ef wrth y wraig,—"Rhaid i ti fy mhriodi i, a rhoddi'r cartref hwn i mi, a'r plant hyn." A chyn hir daeth nos y briodas. Yr oedd y fam a'r plant yn wylo, ond nid oedd neb i'w hachub rhag Garw Lwyd.

7. Ar ganol y wledd briodas, daeth teithiwr at y drws ar ei farch, i ofyn am lety noson.



HELMET, helm. SHIELD, tarian. BOW AND ARROWS, bwa a saethau.
BANNER, baner. SPEAR, picell; gwaewffon. SWORD, cleddyf. BATTLE-AXE, bwyell ryfel. COAT OF MAIL, durwisg.
SHEATH, gwain. QUIVER, cawell saethau.

and children feared that he would never come, and there was no one to protect them but he.

6. A strong man lived on the other side of the mountain,—a bad man too, and his name was Rough Grey. He came to Peace Vaughan's house, and said to his wife,—"You must marry me, and give me this house, and these children." Before long the marriage night came. The mother and the children were weeping, but there was no one to save them from Rough Grey.

7. During the marriage feast, a traveller came to the house on horseback, seeking a night's lodging.

"Tyrd i mewn," ebe Garw Lwyd, "croesaw i ti i wledd fy mhriodas."

Daeth yntau, yr oedd ei wisg ryfel am dano, ac ni wyddai neb pwy oedd. Gwelodd yr hen delyn ar y mur, ac ebe ef,—

"A gaf fi ganu'r delyn acw, i wneyd pawb yn llon?"

8. "Ni fedr neb byw ganu'r delyn acw," ebe Garw Lwyd, "ond cei dreio."

Rhoddodd y gŵr dieithr ei fysedd ar dannau'r delyn na fedrai neb ei chanu ond Hedd Fychan ei hun, a chanodd yr hen hoff alaw. Cyn iddo orffen, yr oedd ei wraig a'i blant wedi deall mai Hedd oedd. A dacw hwy'n rhedeg ato, i'w gofleidio ac i'w gusanu.

9. Dywedir hyd heddyw mor fuan y diangai Garw Lwyd am ei fywyd, drwy'r nos honno.

11.—"Gelert," Ci Llywelyn.

HELGWN, hounds.
CYFRWYS, sagacious.
BRAW, fear; terror.
TRYWANU, pierce; stab.
ANFERTH, very great; gigantic.
CARNEDD, cairn; a big heap of stones.

LLYWELYN FAWR oedd y mwyaf grymus o holl frenhinoedd Cymru. Dano ef, yr oedd Cymru'n llawn o heddwch a chyfoeth.

2. Ryw ddydd daeth Llywelyn Fawr i gymoedd y Wyddfa, i hela'r ceirw cochion. Ac yno, wrth droed y mynydd mawr, cododd dŷ hela.

O'i holl helgwn, ei hoff gi oedd Gelert. Brenin Lloegr oedd wedi anfon Gelert iddo, yn anrheg werth-

"Come in," said Rough Grey, "thou art welcome to my marriage feast."

He came in, he had his armour on, and no one knew who he was. He saw the old harp on the wall, and said he,—

"Shall I play that harp, to make every one merry?"

8. "No living being can play yonder harp," said Rough Grey, "but thou shalt try."

The stranger placed his fingers on the strings,—the strings of the harp that no man but Peace Vaughan could play,—and played the old favourite air. Before he came to the end, his wife and children had seen that he was Peace. They rush to him, to embrace him and to kiss him.

9. Men still tell how fast Rough Grey fled, for his life, through that night.

11.—"Gelert," Llywelyn's Dog.

LLYWELYN THE GREAT, the greatest of the Welsh princes.
SNOWDON, *y Wyddfa*, the highest mountain in Wales.
BEDD GELERT, a pretty village among the mountains, between Carnarvonshire and Merioneth.

LLYWELYN the Great was the most mighty of all the kings of Wales. Under him Wales was full of peace and wealth.

2. One day Llywelyn the Great came to the glens of Snowdon, to hunt the red deer. And there, at the foot of the great mountain, he built a hunting house.

Of all the hounds, his favourite dog was Gelert. The king of England had sent him Gelert, as a pre-



fawr. Nid oedd gi tebyg i Gelert ar holl fynyddoedd Cymru, yr oedd mor fuan ac mor gyfrwys. A byddai'n dilyn Llywelyn bob amser.

3. Ryw fore, gyda'r wawr, canodd yr helgorn. Daeth y cwn at eu gilydd i gyd, ond nid oedd Gelert yn eu mysg. Aeth yr helwyr i chwilio am dano, ond ni fedrent ei weled yn unlle.

"Gelert yw'r cyntaf i glywed y corn bob amser," ebe Llywelyn, "a pha le y mae heddyw?" Yr oedd baban Llywelyn yn cysgu'n dawel yn ei gryd.

4. Aeth Llywelyn a'i helwyr i fyny hyd y mynydd

Mae'r ci yn gyfaill ffyddlon i ddyn.	**The dog is a faithful friend to man.**
Mae cwn St. Bernard yn byw ymysg yr Alpau; crwydrant drwy'r eira, i achub dynion.	**St. Bernard dogs live among the Alps; they wander through the snow, to save men's lives.**
Buan-droed iawn yw'r milgi; rhed ar ol y ceirw.	**Very fleet of foot is the grey-hound; he chases the deer.**
Dihangodd caethion yn yr Amerig; ac aeth dynion a gwaed-gwn i'r corsydd ar eu holau.	**Some slaves fled in America; and men and blood-hounds went after them to the swamps.**
Mae'r corgi bach acw'n noethi ei ddannedd ar bawb.	**That little cur snarls at everbody.**
Mae'r ci bach yn rhedeg ar ol y gath, ac yn cydio yn ei chynffon.	**The puppy runs after the cat, and takes hold of her tail.**
Mae ci'r bugail yn hoff iawn o'i feistr.	**The shepherd's dog is very fond of his master.**
Gelert yw'r prif gi yn hanes Cymru.	**Gelert is the chief dog in the history of Wales.**
Un o helgwn Llywelyn oedd.	**He was one of Llywelyn's hounds.**
Nis gall ci siarad; ond gall edrych arnom gyda'i lygaid ffyddlon, a llyfu ein llaw. Gall gyfarth hefyd, ac udo.	**A dog cannot speak; but it can look at us with its faithful eyes, and lick our hands. It can bark also, and howl.**
Y mae cwn wedi achub llawer o blant,—rhag y blaidd, o'r dwfr, o'r tân, o'r lluchfa eira, o'r nos.	**Dogs have saved many children,—from the wolf, from the water, from the fire, from the snow-drift, from the night.**

cious gift. There was no dog like Gelert on all the mountains of Wales, he was so fleet and sagacious. And he always followed Llywelyn.

3. One morning, at dawn of day, the hunting horn sounded. All the hounds came together, but Gelert was not among them. The huntsmen went to search for him, but nowhere could they see him.

"Gelert is always the first to hear the hunting horn," said Llywelyn, "and where is he to-day?" Llywelyn's child was sleeping peacefully in his cradle.

4. Llywelyn and his huntsmen went up the moun-

o gwm i gwm. Ond ni ddaliasant ddim, am nad oedd Gelert gyda hwy. Cyn y nos daethant yn ol, yn waglaw.

5. Pan agorwyd y drws, llannwyd yr helwyr â braw. Yr oedd cryd y baban wedi ei droi, a'r dillad gwynion yn waed i gyd. Yn ei ymyl safai Gelert, a'i safn a'i ddannedd yn waed. Ni chai'r helwyr fynd yn agos at y cryd ganddo; ond pan ddaeth Llywelyn i mewn, gorweddodd Gelert i lawr yn dawel wrth ei draed.

6. "Helgi'r fall," ebe Llywelyn, "a leddaist ti fy machgen?"

Ac wrth ddweyd hyn, trywanodd Gelert â'i gleddyf. Syrthiodd y ci a bu farw, gan wylio Llywelyn, gyda llygaid ffyddlon, hyd y diwedd.

7. Trodd rhywun y cryd i'w le. A thano, er eu llawenydd, yr oedd baban Llywelyn, mewn cwsg dedwydd. A'r tu hwnt iddo, yr oedd blaidd anferth marw.

8. Gwelodd Llywelyn fod Gelert wedi lladd y blaidd, ac wedi achub bywyd ei blentyn. A gofid iddo oedd meddwl ei fod wedi trywanu'r ci ffyddlon a dewr.

9. Cododd y brenin garnedd ar fedd Gelert. Hyd ei farw, deuai Llywelyn Fawr yn aml i weled bedd ei gi.

Y mae'r bedd yno eto, mewn dôl ar lan afon, a gelwir yr ardal yn Fedd Gelert.

—•.•—

1. Gwnewch restr o'r rhagenwau (*pronouns*) yn y wers hon.

2. Ysgrifennwch hanes Gelert.

3. Ysgrifennwch frawddegau a'r geiriau hyn ynddynt,—*bugail, eos, brawfraith, plentyn, anwyl, uchel.*

4. Gwnewch restr o'r enwau (*nouns*) yn y wers hon.

tain from glen to glen. But they did not catch anything, as Gelert was not with them. Before night they came back, with nothing in their hands.

5. When the door was opened, the huntsmen were filled with terror. The baby's cradle had been upset, and the white cradle-linen was all blood-stained. Gelert stood by it, with blood on his jaws and teeth. He would not let the huntsmen go near the cradle; but when Llywelyn came, Gelert lay down quietly at his feet.

6. "Cursed dog," said Llywelyn, "didst thou kill my boy?"

While saying this, he pierced Gelert with his sword. The dog fell down and died, watching Llywelyn, with faithful eyes, unto the last.

7. Somebody put the cradle right. And under it, to their joy, there was Llywelyn's child, in happy sleep. And beyond him, there was a big dead wolf.

8. Llywelyn saw that Gelert had killed the wolf and saved his child. And it was anguish to him to think that he had pierced the brave and faithful dog.

9. The king built a cairn on Gelert's grave. Until his death, Llywelyn the Great often came to see his dog's grave.

The grave is there still, in a meadow near a river, and the neighbourhood is called Bedd Gelert *(Gelert's grave)*.

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1. **Write out paragraph 8, underlining all the nouns.**
2. **Make a list (*a*) of the verbs, (*b*) of the adverbs, in paragraph 5.**
3. **Write an account of any dog you know.**
4. **How many kinds of dogr are there?**

12.—Arglwyddes y Wyddfa.

TYWYSOG, prince. HWYLIODD, sailed.
ADDFEDU, ripen. HEULWEN, sunshine.
RHAG OFN Y BRENIN, for fear of the king.
BLODAU'R DRAIN, may, hawthorn blossoms.

YR enw oedd gan y Cymry ar wraig eu tywysog oedd "Arglwyddes y Wyddfa." Elin, gwraig Llywelyn, oedd arglwyddes olaf y Wyddfa.

2. Pobl ddrwg a chreulon oedd yn byw yn ei hamser hi, ond un bur a thyner galon oedd Elin. Amseroedd rhyfel a thywallt gwaed oedd yr amseroedd hynny, ond ceisio gwneyd heddwch yr oedd Elin. Yr oedd hi fel blodyn pur a gwyn yng nghanol tir anial. Dylai pob geneth wybod am frenhines olaf Cymru, a threio bod yn debyg iddi.

3. Simon de Montfort oedd enw ei thad, a dyn da a dewr oedd. Yr oedd brenin Lloegr yn gorthrymu'r bobl, a threiodd Simon, yr iarll da, ei rwystro. Ond lladdwyd ef yn y frwydr, a gorfod i'w wraig a'i ferch Elin ddianc dros y môr. Yr oedd Elin yn nith i'r brenin.

4. Yr oedd Elin i briodi Llywelyn, tywysog olaf Cymru. Hi oedd yr eneth dlysaf yn y wlad a'r oreu. A Llywelyn oedd yr harddaf o'r tywysogion i gyd, un dewr a charedig o galon oedd, "gem y brenhinoedd" y gelwid ef.

5. Hwyliodd Elin mewn llong o Ffrainc, i ddyfod i Gymru at Lywelyn, a daeth ei brawd gyda hi. Ond, ar y môr, daeth llongau brenin Lloegr i'w cyfarfod, a daliwyd hwynt. Yn lle mynd i Gymru, cymerwyd Elin i Lundain, a thaflwyd ei brawd ieuanc i'r carchar du.

12.—The Lady of Snowdon.

SNOWDON, *y Wyddfa*, the highest mountain in Wales.

VALE OF CLWYD. *Dyffryn Clwyd*, a fine valley in which stand Ruthin, Denbigh, St. Asaph, and Rhyl.

BERWYN, a range of mountains between Merioneth and Montgomery.

THE name by which the Welsh called their prince's wife was the "Lady of Snowdon." Eleanor, Llywelyn's wife, was the last lady of Snowdon.

2. Cruel and wicked men lived in her time, but Eleanor was pure and tender-hearted. Those times were times of war and bloodshed, but Eleanor was a peace-maker. She was like a pure white flower in a desert land. Every girl should know the story of the last queen of Wales, and should try to be like her.

3. The name of her father was Simon de Montfort, a good man and a brave man was he. The king of England was oppressing the people, and the good earl Simon tried to prevent him. But he fell in battle, and his wife and daughter Eleanor had to flee over sea. Eleanor was the king's niece.

4. Eleanor was to marry Llywelyn, the last prince of Wales. She was the most beautiful maiden in the country, and the best. And Llywelyn was the most handsome of all the princes; brave was he, and kind hearted; "the gem of kings" he was called.

5. Eleanor sailed in a ship from France, to come to Wales to Llywelyn, and her brother came with her. But, when out at sea, the ships of the king of England met them, and they were caught. Instead of going to Wales, Eleanor was taken to London.

6. Y flwyddyn wedyn gwnawd heddwch rhwng Lloegr a Chymru, a chafodd Elin fynd i Gymru yn wraig i Lywelyn. Ym Mon y bu yn byw, ac yr oedd y Cymry i gyd yn hoff iawn o'u brenhines.

7. Pedair blynedd yn unig y bu Elin byw wedi priodi. Gwnaeth heddwch rhwng Lloegr a Chymru. Yn ystod ei bywyd hi yr oedd y gwenith yn tyfu yn Nyffryn Clwyd, fel caeau aur, ac yn addfedu i'r cynhaeaf, heb neb i'w losgi. Tra bu Elin byw, yr oedd pob teulu yn byw yn ddedwydd heb ofni rhyfel, yr oedd y wlad yn llawn o ŵyn bach a phlant bach. Megis heulwen ar Gymru oedd bywyd Elin.

8. Ond ym mis Mehefin, pan oedd y blodau ar y drain ym Meirion, a'r ŵyn yn prancio ar y Berwyn, bu Elin farw. Yn fuan wedi ei marw, torrodd rhyfel allan, lladdwyd Llywelyn, collodd Cymru y dydd, ac ni fu brenhines ar y Cymry byth wedyn ond brenhines Lloegr.

13.—Cwsg Arthur.

DEWIN, sorcerer; magician; wizard.
CLAWDD, dyke; hedge.
GWAN, weak; faint.
CANU CLOCH, to ring a bell.
TARIAN DDISGLAER, bright shield.
BYDD AR BEN ARNOM, it will be all over with us.

RYW dro aeth bachgen i ffair y Bala, a ffon yn ei law. Yn y ffair yr oedd dewin, wedi dod yno o rywle, ac edrychodd yn hir ac yn graff ar y ffon. Ac ebe ef,—

"Ym mha le y torraist ti'r ffon yna, fy machgen i?"

"Draw ymhell ar fin y mynydd," atebai'r hogyn, "dan gysgod craig fawr."

6. The year after this, peace was made between England and Wales, and Eleanor was allowed to go to Wales as Llywelyn's wife. She lived in Anglesey, and all the Welsh greatly loved their queen.

7. Eleanor only lived four years after her marriage. She made peace between England and Wales. During her life-time the wheat grew in the Vale of Clwyd, like fields of gold, and it ripened for the harvest, for there was no one to set it on fire. While Eleanor lived, every family lived happily, without the fear of war, and the land was full of lambs and of children. Like sunshine on Wales was the life of Eleanor.

8. But in the month of June, when the hawthorn was in blossom in Merioneth, and when the lambs skipped on the Berwyn, Eleanor died. Soon after her death, the war broke out, Llywelyn was killed, Wales lost the day, and the Welsh had no queen from that time on except the queen of England.

13.—Arthur's Sleep.

THE ROUND TABLE (*Y Ford Gron*), the table round which Arthur and his knights used to sit,—Owen, Kay (*Cai*), Percival (*Peredur*), &c.

ONCE upon a time, a boy went to Bala fair, with a stick in his hand. In the fair there was a sorcerer, who had come from some where, and he looked at the stick with a long fixed look. He said,—

"Where did you cut that stick, my lad?"

"Far away yonder," answered the boy, "near the mountain, under the shadow of a big rock."

2. "Wel," ebai'r dewin, "y mae trysor wedi ei guddio yn y fan honno. A wnei di ddangos y lle i mi?"

"Gwnaf, ac mi ddof gyda chwi yno, i weld y trysor."

Gyda'r nos, dacw'r dewin a'r bachgen yn mynd tua'r mynydd, ac yn dod at graig fawr yn y clawdd terfyn.

"Dyma'r fan y torrais y ffon."

3. "Gad i ni gloddio," meddai'r dewin.

Wedi cloddio, daethant at ddrws yn ochr y mynydd. Pan agorasant hwn, yr oedd ogof fawr yn ymagor o'u blaenau.

"A wyt ti'n ddewr?" ebai'r dewin, "a ddoi di i mewn gyda mi?"

"Dof," ebai'r bachgen.

4. A dacw'r ddau'n mynd i'r twll, ac yn eu blaen i'r ogof. Yr oedd goleu gwan coch yn yr ogof, a medrent weld pob peth. Y peth cyntaf y daeth y ddau ato oedd cloch.

"Paid cyffwrdd a'r gloch," ebai'r swynwr wrth y bachgen, "neu bydd ar ben arnom ein dau."

5. Yna daeth yr hen swynwr a'r bachgen i le mawr eang, y lle mwyaf welsant erioed. Nid lle gwag oedd ychwaith, ond lle llawn. Yr oedd yno filwyr yn eistedd, ac yn cysgu. Yr oedd yno filoedd o honynt, mor bell fyth ag y medrai'r llygad weled. Yr oedd pob un yn ei wisg ddur loew, yr oedd helm ddur pob un am ei ben, yr oedd tarian ddisglaer pob un ar ei fraich, yr oedd cleddyf pob un wrth ei law, yr oedd picell hir pob un ar ei phen yn ei ymyl. Ac yr oedd pob un a'i ben i lawr yn cysgu.

6. "A ydynt yn cysgu?" gofynnai'r bachgen.

2. "Well," said the sorcerer, "there is treasure hidden in that place. Will you show me the spot?"

"Yes, and I will come with you to see the treasure."

At night-fall, see, the sorcerer and the boy go together towards the mountain, and they come to a big rock that stood in the boundary hedge.

"This is the place where I cut the stick."

3. "Let us dig," said the sorcerer.

After digging, they came to a hole in the mountain side. When they opened this door, the mouth of a great cave yawned before them.

"Are you brave?" asked the sorcerer. "Will you come in with me?"

"I will," the boy answered.

4. And they both go through the hole, and on into the cave. There was a faint red light in the cave and they could see everything. The first thing they came to was a bell.

"Do not touch the bell," said the sorcerer to the boy, "or it will be all over with us both."

5. Then the old sorcerer and the boy went to a great wide place, the greatest place they had ever seen. It was not an empty place either, it was full. There were soldiers sitting down, and all asleep. There were thousands of them, as far as ever the eye could see. Every one was clad in bright steel armour, the steel helmet of each was on his head, the shining shield of each was on his arm, the sword of each stood near his hand, each had his spear stuck near him. And each had his head bent down, in sleep.

6. "Are they asleep?" asked the boy.

"Ydynt bob un," ebai'r dewin, "ond pe cyffyrddet â'r gloch acw, neidient i gyd ar eu traed."

"Ers faint y maent yn cysgu?"

"Ers dros fil o flynyddoedd."

"Pwy ydynt?"

"Milwyr Arthur, yn aros am yr amser i wared eu gwlad."

7. "Lle mae Arthur ei hun?"

"A weli di'r ford gron acw draw ymhell yng nghanol yr ogof?"

"Gwelaf."

"Dacw Arthur a'i filwyr yn cysgu o'i chwmpas,— Cai, ac Owen, a Pheredur, a'r cwbl i gyd. Ac a weli di'r gŵr acw sy'n cysgu ar yr orsedd, un mwy na neb, a choron aur ar ei ben?"

"Gwelaf."

"Dacw Arthur ei hun."

8. Ond aur ac arian oedd ar y dewin eu heisiau. A gwelai bentwr mawr o aur melyn ar lawr yr ogof. Aeth ato, a chododd gymaint fedrai gario o hono, a galwodd ar y bachgen. "Y mae'n bryd i ni fynd," meddai.

9. Yr oedd y bachgen wedi synnu at y milwyr,— mor wych, gydag arfau mor ddisglaer, a'r cwbl yn cysgu. "O mi hoffwn eu gweld yn deffro," meddai wrtho ei hun. "Mi gyffyrddaf â'r gloch," meddai, "heb i'r hen wr hwn wybod, rhaid i mi gael eu gweld oll yn deffro."

10. Pan ar gyfer y gloch, tarawodd hi, nes y canodd dros bob man. Pan ganodd, wele'r miloedd oll yn neidio ar eu traed, ac yr oedd y mynydd yn crynnu gan swn yr arfau dur. A dyna waedd o ganol y milwyr,—"Pwy ganodd y gloch, a ddaeth y dydd?"

"Yes, every one of them," said the sorcerer, "but if you touched yonder bell, they would all jump up."

"How long have they been asleep?"

"For over a thousand years."

"Who are they?"

"Arthur's soldiers, waiting for the time to deliver their country."

7. "Where is Arthur himself?"

"Do you see that round table, far away, in the middle of the cave?"

"I see it."

"Arthur and his knights are those who sleep around it,—Kay, Owen, Percival, and all. And do you see the one who sleeps on the throne, greater than all, with a crown of gold on his head?"

"I see him."

"He is Arthur himself."

8. But it was gold and silver that the sorcerer wanted. And he saw a great heap of yellow gold on the floor of the cave. He went to it, took up as much as he could carry, and called the boy to him. "It is time for us to go," he said.

9. The boy was amazed at the soldiers,—so grand, with such glittering arms, and all asleep. "O how I should like to see them awaking," he said to himself. "I'll touch the bell without this old man's knowing, I must see them all awaking."

10. When he came opposite the bell, he struck it, until it rang through the whole place. As soon as it rang, behold the thousands jumping to their feet, and the mountain shook from the sound of the steel arms. And a great voice came from the middle of the soldiers,—"Who rang the bell, has the day come?"

11. Yr oedd y dewin wedi dychrynnu, yr oedd yn crynnu fel deilen yr aethnen, ac wedi gollwng ei aur o'i ddwylaw. A gwaeddodd yn ol,—"Nag ydyw, nid yw'r dydd wedi torri, cwsg."

Yr oedd y fyddin fawr yn ferw drwyddi, yr oedd llygaid y bachgen yn dallu wrth edrych ar yr arfau gloew, ac yr oedd coron Arthur yn disgleirio fel seren uwchlaw'r llu cadarn.

12 "Arthur," ebai'r llais wedyn, "deffro, mae'r gloch wedi canu, mae'r wawr wedi torri; deffro, Arthur Fawr."

"Nag ydyw," gwaeddai'r dewin, "mae hi'n nos eto; cwsg, Arthur Fawr."

13. A daeth swn o'r orsedd. Arthur oedd yn siarad, ac yr oedd ei lais yn gryf a melus fel swn dyfroedd lawer. "Fy milwyr," meddai, "ni ddaeth y dydd. Chwilio am aur mae'r Cymro acw yn ogof Arthur; nid oes ond plentyn am ganu'r gloch. Hunwch, fy rhyfelwyr, nid yw gwawr Cymru wedi torri eto."

14. Daeth swn tawel, fel su pell y môr, dros yr ogof; ac wele'r milwyr oll yn cysgu drachefn. Daeth y dewin a'r bachgen allan o'r ogof.

Aml dro bu'r bachgen yn chwilio am yr ogof, ond ni fedrai ei chael. Am lawer blwyddyn bu'n gwylio'r lle, gan ddisgwyl gweld byddin Arthur yn dod allan. Ond huno y mae Arthur o hyd.

—•.•—

1. Ysgrifennwch beth welodd y bachgen yn yr ogof.

2. Beth a fu pan ganodd y bachgen y gloch?

3. Pa rai yw'r berfau (*verbs*) yn adran 13.

4. Write sentences containing the words *Arthur, bell, sorcerer, cave, warriors, peace, peas, piece, call, coal.*

5. Underline the adjectives (*ansoddeiriau*) in paragraph 3.

11. The sorcerer was frightened, and he shook like an aspen leaf, and he had let the gold fall from his hands. And he shouted in answer,—"No, the day has not dawned, sleep."

The mighty army was all in motion, the boy's eyes were dazzled as he looked at the bright steel armour, and Arthur's crown gleamed like a star above the mighty host.

12. "Arthur," said the voice again, "awake, the bell has rung, the dawn has appeared; awake, Arthur the Great."

"No it has not," shouted the sorcerer, "it is still night; sleep, Arthur the Great."

13. And a sound came from the throne. It was Arthur who spoke, and his voice was strong and sweet like the sound of many waters. "My soldiers," he said, "the day has not come. It is gold that yonder Welshman seeks, only a child wants to ring the bell. Sleep, my warriors, the morn of Wales has not yet dawned.

14. A peaceful sound, like the distant sigh of the sea, came over the cave; and behold, all the soldiers are asleep again. The sorcerer and the boy left the cave.

Many a time did the boy search for the cave, but he could not find it. For many years he watched the place, expecting to see Arthur's army coming out. But Arthur still sleeps.

6. What do you know about Arthur?

7. Write out (*a*) as many adverbs, (*b*) as many prepositions as you remember.

8. Ysgrifennwch frawddegau am Abertawe, y Bala, Caer Dydd, Dinbych; Aberystwyth, Bangor, Caerfyrddin, Dolgellau; Aberhonddu, Caernarfon, Penfro; Llanidloes, Llanelli, Llangollen.

Cyfieithu.—*Translation.*

1. Pan orchfygodd brenin Lloegr Gymru, daeth a'i fab oedd newydd ei eni yng Nghaernarfon, a dywedodd,—"Dyma Gymro, yn dywysog i chwi, ac ni fedr air o Saesneg."

1. When the king of England conquered Wales, he brought his son, who had just been born at Carnarvon, and he said,—"Here is a Welsh prince for you, and he does not know a word of English."

2. Daeth Owen Glyn Dŵr at dŷ gŵr bonheddig unwaith, ond ni wyddai neb pwy oedd. "Yr wyf wedi gyrru byddin i ddal Owen Glyn Dŵr," ebe'r gŵr, "cewch ei weled yma toc." Gwenodd Owen Glyn Dŵr.

2. Owen Glendower came to the house of a gentleman once, but nobody knew who he was. "I have sent an army to catch Owen Glendower," said the man, "you shall soon see him here." Owen Glendower smiled.

3. Cyn 1588 nid oedd gan y Cymry Feibl yn eu hiaith eu hunain. Yr Esgob Morgan a'i cyfieithodd iddynt.

3. Before 1588 the Welsh had no Bible in their own language. It was Bishop Morgan who translated it for them.

4. Bu rhyfel mawr yn Lloegr, a Chymru, a'r Alban, a'r Iwerddon, rhwng gwŷr y Senedd a gwŷr y brenin. Bu gwarchae ar gestyll Penfro, Conwy, a Harlech.

4. A great war took place in England, and Wales, and Scotland, and Ireland, between the Parliament men and the king's men. Pembroke, Conway, and Harlech castles were besieged.

5. Yn yr hen amser ni fedrai'r plant fynd i'r ysgol, am nad oedd ysgolion yn y wlad. Mawr oedd pryder Gruffydd Jones Llanddowror am y plant, ac anfonodd athrawon trwy'r wlad i'w dysgu.

5. In old times children could not go to school, because there were no schools in the country. Great was the anxiety of Griffith Jones of Llanddowror for the children, and he sent teachers through the country to teach them.

6. Geneth fach ym Meirion oedd Mary Jones. Cerddodd yn droednoeth hyd ffordd arw at Charles o'r Bala, i brynnu Beibl. Yr oedd y Beiblau wedi eu gwerthu i gyd, a wylodd y plentyn yn chwerw.

6. Mary Jones was a little girl in Merioneth. She walked barefoot along a rough road to Charles of Bala, to buy a Bible. The Bibles had all been sold, and the child wept bitterly.

7. Yn Aberystwyth, Caer Dydd, a Bangor, y mae colegau Prifysgol Cymru.

7. The colleges of the University of Wales are at Aberystwyth, Cardiff, and Bangor.

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